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THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From November 23. to November 30. 1732.

To the Printer of the GAZETTE.

SIR,

IT is the Opinion of ſome People, that Man is a Creature altogether ſelfiſh, and that all our Actions have at Bottom a View to private Intereſt; If we do good to others, it is, ſay they, becauſe there is a certain Pleaſure attending virtuous Actions. But how Pleaſure comes to attend a virtuous Action, theſe Philoſophers are puzzled to ſhew, without contradicting their firſt Principles, and acknowledging that Men are *naturally* benevolent as well as ſelfiſh. For whence can ariſe the Pleaſure you feel after having done a good-natured Thing, if not hence, that you had *before* ſtrong humane and kind Inclinations in your Nature, which are by ſuch Actions in ſome Meaſure gratified?

I am told that a late ingenious Author, enquiring why we approve and diſapprove of Actions done many Ages ſince, which can no way be ſuppos'd to affect our preſent Intereſt, conceives that we have a certain internal *Moral Senſe*, which taſtes the Beauty of a rational benevolent Action, and the Deformity of an ill-natured cruel one; and that our conſequent Judgment is as involuntary as when the Tongue is apply'd to Aloes, and we can by no Act of the Will prevail with the Mind to acknowledge it taſtes like Honey. However this be, the Fact is certain, that we do approve and diſapprove of Actions which cannot in the leaſt influence our preſent Affairs How could this happen, if we did not in contemplating ſuch Actions, find ſomething agreeable or diſagreeable to our natural Inclinations as Men, that is, to our benevolent Inclinations?

Let this ſerve as an Introduction to a ſhort Story, which I have tranſlated from the French, for the Pleaſure of your Readers, who will therein find wherewith to exerciſe their *moral Senſe* of Taſting, if ſuch a Senſe they have. The Writer delivers it as a known Affair, tranſacted but a few Years ſince. It is as follows.

'A certain French Merchant, remarkable for his Honeſty 'and Uprightneſs, which had procured him the Confidence 'of the greateſt Traders in *Europe*, having ſuffered very con'ſiderable Loſſes at Sea, followed by the Bankrupcy of ſe'veral who were deeply in his Debt, fell at length into 'ſo great Neceſſity, that he reſolved to viſit *Paris* in queſt 'of Succours. He addreſſed himſelf to all his old Corre'ſpondents, acquainted them with his Misfortunes, and 'prayed them to help him in beginning the World again; 'aſſuring thoſe to whom he owed any thing, that he had 'no greater Deſire than to pay them, and that he ſhould 'die contented if he might be ſo happy as to accompliſh 'it. All equally affected with his Condition, promiſed to 'aſſiſt him.

'One only inexorable, to whom he owed 1000 Crowns, 'took him preciſely in theſe Circumſtances, and threw him 'into Priſon, abſolutely reſolved there to let him rot, ra'ther than riſque longer what was his due.

'The Son of this Merchant, aged about two and twen'ty Years, informed of the ſorrowful Situation of his Fa'ther, arrives at *Paris*, goes and throws himſelf at the 'Feet of the pitileſs Creditor, and there diſſolving in 'Tears, intreats him by every Thing that is moſt touching, 'to reſtore him his Father; proteſting ſolemnly, that if 'he would not thus make himſelf an Obſtacle to their 'Hopes of being re-eſtabliſh'd in their Affairs, he ſhould 'certainly be the firſt payed.

'But if this fail'd to move, he conjures him to have Pi'ty of his Youth, and to be ſenſible to the Unhappineſſes 'of a Mother, charg'd with ſeven or eight young Children, 'who are reduc'd to Beggary, and periſh: And in fine, if 'nothing was capable to touch him, at leaſt that he would 'permit him to put himſelf in his Father's Place, who by 'his greater Skill In Buſineſs would probably ſooner come 'to give him entire Satisfaction. In uttering theſe laſt 'Words, he ſo tenderly preſs'd his Knees in hope the Re'queſt would be granted, that this Man, ſo hard and in'flexible, ſtruck with the Sight of ſo much Virtue at his 'Feet, raiſed the young Man and embrac'd him in his 'Turn, with Eyes all bathed in Tears: Ah! my Son, 'ſaid he, your Father ſhall come out. So much Love, 'and ſo much Reſpect for him, makes me even die with 'Shame. I have reſiſted too long; let me efface forever the 'Remembrance of it. I have one only Daughter, and ſhe 'is worthy of you. She would do as much for me as you 'for your Father. I give her to you with all my Wealth, 'accept her; and let us run to your Father, and demand 'his Conſent.

'This tender Scene finiſhed through all that the pureſt 'Generoſity might inſpire on ſuch Occaſions, they ran to 'renew it at the Dungeon of the poor Priſoner. But what 'was his Joy and his Surprize! He ſaw his Son, of whoſe 'Arrival at *Paris* he had not known; and in the ſame Mo'ment he ſaw him at the Top of Fortune and Happineſs. 'The Day of Marriage was fixed, all the Creditors were 'payed by the Father-in-law, and the Merchant even in 'theſe ſo delicate Circumſtances, found himſelf free enough 'to take their Receipts. In fine, they live all together, 'and their Union is cemented on both ſides with ſo much 'cordial hearty Love, that their Happineſs is perfect.

A Friend of mine, to whom I ſhow'd this Story in the Original, altho' his Circumſtances are very near as unfortunate as thoſe of the Merchant before the happy Change, yet could ſay upon reading it, That he knew not whoſe Happineſs was moſt to be envy'd, his whoſe Affairs were ſo happily retriev'd, or his who had the Opportunity of giving ſo much Pleaſure to others. I believe my benevolent Friend ſpoke his real Sentiments. I ſee Virtue in all thoſe who were concern'd in the Story, yet I know not whether their Virtue is more worthy of Admiration than his.

I am Your Friend and Reader, Y. Z.

Dublin, Aug. 1. We hear that Mr. Browne of the Neale, has ſettled a large Colony of induſtrious Northern Proteſtants, on a Sheep-Walk, Part of his Eſtate in the County of Mayo; by which Means there is reaſon to hope, that the Linen Manufacture, on which the

the chief Wealth of this Kingdom depends, may be introduced into that Part of the Country; It is much to be wiſhed, that the principal Gentlemen of the inland Countries would fall into the ſame Way of Thinking, ſince the Northern Countries are how become ſo populous, that they are forced to ſend every Year large Colonies into America, where their Settlement may one Day raiſe up a dangerous Rival to the Iriſh Manufactures; whereas at the ſame time, by far the greateſt and the beſt part of our Country is applyed to the Produce of Wool, and condemned to a Commodity, which through a ſevere Neceſſity can neither afford Employment to our People, nor add one Farthing to the National Wealth, on the Articles of Labour and Induſtry.

New-York, November 20. About two Weeks ago the Weather here was extream thick and foggy, ſo that the People both in this City and Counties adjacent have in general been taken with Colds, and the Weather turning into Snow, which was followed by extraordinary Cold and Freezing, it ſeems to continue the Colds which People have got, and they are moſtly attended with a Feaver, and ſome with the Pain in the Side.

PHILADELPHIA, *Nov.* 30.

We hear from Franconey in this County, that on the 19th Inſtant, one *William Collins* returning at Sunſet from a Viſit to a Neighbour who lived half a Mile diſtant, went out of the Road about a dozen Yards, and there turn'd round a Saplin ſeveral Times, as could be perceiv'd by his Track in the Snow, by which he was found the next Morning dead. His Death is aſcrib'd to the Violence of the Weather.

From all Parts of this Province, and even from Maryland, People complain of Colds, which are become more general than can be remember'd in theſe Parts before. Some aſcribe this Diſtemper to the ſudden Change of Weather into hard Froſt, which we had about the middle of November; but others believe it contagious, and think 'tis communicated by infected Air, after ſomewhat the ſame Manner as the Small-pox or Peſtilence. They urge in Support of this Opinion, not only that this Cold was firſt heard of in the eaſtermoſt Parts of *New-England*, about the End of *September* and Beginning of *October* laſt, from whence it has gradually made its Progreſs thro' all the Engliſh Settlements hitherto, *New-Hampſhire*, *Maſſachuſets*, *Rhode-Iſland*, *Connecticut*, *New-York*, *New-Jerſey*, and *Pennſylvania*; but alſo the Judgment of Dr. *Molineux* a noted Phyſician of *Ireland*, who gives an Account of an univerſal Cold very much like this, which happen'd in his Time. This Account, which is to be met with in the *Philoſophical Tranſactions*, ſeems, however, to favour both Opinions; the following is an Extract of it.

'About the Beginning of *November*, 1693, after a conſtant Courſe of moderately warm Weather for the Seaſon, upon ſome Snow falling in the Mountains and Country round about the Town, of a ſudden it grew extreamly cold, and ſoon after ſucceeded ſome few Days of a very hard Froſt; whereupon Rheums of all kinds, ſuch as violent Coughs that chiefly affected in the Night, great Defluction of thin Rheum at the Noſe and Eyes, immoderate Diſcharge of Saliva by Spitting, Hoarſeneſs in the Voice, ſore Throats with ſome Trouble in ſwallowing, Wheaſings, Stuffings, and ſoreneſs in the Breaſt, a dull Heavineſs and ſtoppage in the Head, with ſuch like Diſorders, the uſual Effects of Cold, ſeized great Numbers of all ſorts of People in *Dublin*.

'When the Diſtemper was but moderate, it was uſually over in eight or ten Days; but with thoſe in whom it roſe to greater Height, it continued a Fortnight or 3 Weeks, and ſometimes above a Month; one way or other it univerſally affected all kinds of Men, thoſe that were in the Country as well as City; thoſe that were much abroad in the Weather and open Air, and thoſe that ſtayed much within-doors, or even kept cloſe in their Chambers; thoſe that were robuſt and hardy, as well as thoſe that were weak and tender; Men, Women, Children, of all Ranks and Conditions, the youngeſt and the oldeſt.

'It was remarkable for its vaſt Extent: It ſeized them at *London*, *Oxford*, and all other Places of *England*, as univerſally, and with the ſame Symptoms as us at *Dublin*; but with this obſervable Difference, that it appeared three or four Weeks ſooner at *London* than at *Dublin*. It alſo reached the Continent, and infeſted the northern Parts of *France*, as about *Paris*; alſo *Flanders*, *Holland*, and the reſt of the United Provinces, with more Violence than theſe Countries; ſo that I believe no other epidemic Diſtemper was ever obſerved to extend ſo far" The Doctor concludes with a Remark, that ſpreading epidemic Diſtempers generally take their Progreſs from Eaſt to Weſt.

The curious, perhaps would be glad to know whether this Cold was preceded by a ſudden Change of Weather and Froſt, throughout its Progreſs, as well as in *Penſilvania*.

We hear that the Lord Baltimore and his Lady arrived in Maryland the 10th of November.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred inwards. None.

Entred outwards,

Ship Norris, Thomas Lloyd, to Weſt-Indies.

Cleared. None.

Buried in the ſeveral Burying-Grounds of this City in a Week paſt.

Church	2.	Baptiſts			1.
Quakers	3.	Strangers	Whites		5.
Presbyterians	0.		Blacks		4.

Advertiſements.

RUN *away the* 26*th of November from* Daniel Cook, *of Back Creek at the Head of* Bohemia Manor, *a Servant Man named* Robert Sentry *alias* Perkins, *of a coarſe red Complexion, large Stature, fair curled Hair. Has on an old Beaver Hat, torn and ſtitched with white Thread, two ſhort Sailors Jackets, one of them patched with tarr'd Canvas; a light grey linſey-wolſey Coat, lin'd with the ſame, with braſs Buttons; a pair of Drawers, old Trowſers, and leather Spatterdaſhes, pretty good Shoes and grey yarn Stockins. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have* Three Pounds *Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid, by* Daniel Cook.

LAST *Night made their Eſcape out of the Goal of* Philadelphia, *one* Peter Harpe, *a Palatine, aged about* 40 *Years. He is a ſhort well ſet Fellow, with black Eyes, and thin Viſage pretty much pockfretten; had on a gray homeſpun Coat with braſs Buttons, Trowſers, grey Stockings, & new Shoes. Alſo one* Francis M' Ginnis, *of ſmall Stature, thin Viſage, with an effeminate Voice, and Legs ſomewhat crooked; he pretends to underſtand Clerkſhip: Had on a Camlet Riding-Coat, old leather Breeches, grey worſted Stockins, and took with him ſeveral Wigs. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Priſoners ſo that they may be had again, ſhall have* Five Pound *Reward for* Peter Harpe, *and* Forty Shillings *for* Francis M' Ginnis, *paid by*

Novem. 15. 1732. S. ROBINSON, *Sher.*

RUN *away from* Iſaac Pearſon *of* Burlington, *on the 4th of* November, *a Servant Man named* Aaron Middleton, *a Clockmaker, aged about* 26 *Years. He had on when he went off, a Fuſtian Coat with white metal Buttons, which look like Silver; a ſtriped cotton Jacket, with thread Buttons, and ozenbrigs Breeches, yarn Stockins, an old Beaver Hat half worn, and a leather Apron which he may ſince have thrown away. He is an Engliſhman, a ſhort ſquare well-ſet Fellow, his Hair of about Three Months Growth. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have* Three Pounds *Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by*

Iſaac Pearſon.

Juſt Publiſhed:

THE Miniſter of Chriſt, and the Duties of his Flock: As it was delivered in a Sermon at *Abington* in *Penſylvania, Decem.* 30. 1731. at the Ordination of Mr. *Rich. Treat* to the Goſpel Miniſtry there. With an Appendix of the *Queſtions* then publickly propoſed, and the *Charges* given. By *David Evans*, Miniſter at *Tredyffryn*. Printed and ſold by *B. Franklin*. Price bound 15 d.

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